Sgt Harold L. Bank 20416637
Co M 167th Inf APO 31-B,
% P.M., San Francisco, Calif.

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ARMY EXAMINER

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Bank
3018-5th St.,
Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

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7 Mar 44

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Not having received any mail for a few days, I still guess all is well with you. It is hot as the devil here, and I mean hot. We just lay around and sweat all day long. We don't do a thing but sleep, eat 2 times a day, read, and lay in the sun. It is alright as long as it lasts. Right?

I can't say where I am now, because my very good friend the censor would only cut it out. Can't tell you where I am going, because I haven't the slightest myself.

We only have breakfast and supper here, but you can get sandwiches for lunch if you can manipulate around and get into the kitchen. I have been able to keep from getting hungry so far, as per usual. We don't get any milk here, and that is what I miss mostly. Right, Mother! We have a place to buy eats and toilet articles, etc.

I haven't received the last box you sent, but I guess it will catch up with me in time. Guess you had better stop sending the chickens because it will spoil before it gets to me. You can send non-perishbles. Right?

Guess I will lose some weight before long, the way I am perspiring. Sure hope so, anyway. Haven't received any mail for some time, but you keep onwriting to me everyday, because it will catch up with me in a very short time. Understand?

Not having seen a paper nor heard a radio for some time, I can't speak of the news of theday, because I know none.

So be good, and keep healthy as usual, and keep writing, and don't worry about; do all of your worrying about Bert, because I am going to bring him back with me. Right?

Love,

Harold